

Chapter 140-2

Finally, we reach the top of the incline that comes out near the edge of the falls. I climb over a railing and start walking towards the water, but my mate is not amused with it.

“Molly,” Seth says sternly and I turn back to find him standing at the railing with his arms crossed. “The barrier is here for a reason. It’s not safe.”

I laugh at him, lecturing me about something he knows nothing about. “Actually, Dad had the rail installed when he found out the younger, unmated wolves were going behind the falls to drink and have sex.”

Seth raises an eyebrow at me but his entire demeanor loosens up as a smile tugs at his lips. “I do vaguely remember Rob mentioning a blonde and a waterfall.”

“That sounds like his type,” I say, turning back around and walking off. I can hear Seth moving behind me and I smirk.

“So your brother is into blondes?” Seth says, moving faster to catch up to me.

I giggle at him. “No. His type was quite literally anyone willing. Not anymore though.”

I lead him to the small path that goes behind the waterfall, obscuring us from sight. There’s a few old logs that have been pulled back into the area, and I take a seat on one, pulling my scarf from around my neck. Seth looks out beneath the water and turns back at me with a smile.

“It really is beautiful back here,” he tells me, taking a seat on the log next to me. “I can see why you love it here.”

I smile and lean over, placing my head against his arm.

“You look much better than you did,” he tells me cautiously. “You looked beautiful, always, but I could tell how exhausted you were, especially when you couldn’t keep any food down. I was really getting worried.”

“I feel better,” I tell him, lifting my head and looking up at him. “Really. I think I feel better than I did before I got pregnant.”

He smiles and reaches a large hand up, cupping my face gently. “Good,” he says with a small smile as he leans forward and captures my lips with his.

I kiss him back with enthusiasm, tangling my fingers into his hair, ruining how he has it tied back. He smiles against me but never breaks our contact as he reaches his hand up and pulls the tie out.

“Sorry,” I whisper against his mouth but he just pulls me up so that I’m now straddling his lap.

“Don’t be,” he tells me, slipping his hand inside my shirt and cupping my breast, pinching my n****e gently.

I arch my back and gasp at the feeling. Everything feels so much more sensitive now that I’m pregnant, and I just can’t help my reaction to him. His lips find my neck and he reaches to unzip my jacket completely, allowing me to shrug it off, throwing it to the side.

I reach down and fumble trying to untie my shoes. I’m clumsy and unbalanced, but I manage to get them undone as his hands steady me.

Seth chuckles at me and releases me, helping me stand and sit next to him as he reaches down and pulls the shoes off. I stand and unbutton my pants, slipping them off and stepping out of them as Seth undoes his own, pulling himself out and leaning back.

He offers me his hand and helps guide me back on top, holding himself and helping me as I slowly lower myself onto him. It feels amazing as he slowly fills me and I throw my head back, reveling in the feeling of it. His strong hands move to my hips as he tries to help me rock against him, but with his height, and sitting on the log, it isn’t easy and it’s not going very well.

“Stand up,” he says quietly in my ear and offers me his hand to help me balance as I stand. He follows and helps me move over, helping me bend over and placing my hands on the rock wall as he slams inside of me, causing me to moan.

He begins a punishing pace and almost immediately, I begin to tighten around him. “Can I pull your hair?” I hear him ask and I nod, unable to find my voice.

He grabs my hip in one hand and pulls my hair, holding me in place as he pounds into me. The way he’s holding me makes it nearly impossible to move and, if I’m being honest, there is something that I really like about him being completely in control. I tighten around him, screaming as I find my release.